

LARGEST BREWERY

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Strain On Finger Nails Due For Comeback

"UKULELE IKE" PREPARES FOR REVIVAL

By George Holland

If the bicycle can stage a come-back against the opposition of purring motors and turbo-topped vehicles which require no violent leg-exercise to operate, then the ukulele—great strain this it may be on the finger-nails—due for a revival of popularity that will make the public conscious again of the Beach at Waikiki and aloha!

That is Cliff "Ukulele Ike" Edwards' conviction.

The boy-faced comedian, present today at the Metropolitan Theater in the headline spot after a period of comparative quiescence in George White's "Ziegfeld" is as fond of his fame-making instrument as he should be.

"It is a simple little music-box, in the ukulele—so easy to play. I'm on my 17th year of practice. For 10 of the 17 years, I have been born between two lampshades. One, and the most dominant, was in turn in for a trumpet. The other was to show myself after trying to make sense out of those cute little chords they were in the habit of printing over the piano parts of the country's sheet music."

But Cliff really loves the ukulele. Now that fraternal leaders have ceased wailing their dreamy-eyed victims by drumming beat chords to the accompaniment of worse voices, Mr. Edwards is a bit-witky fonder of his instrument than he used to be.

"When sales dropped off in the ukulele shops," said Mr. Edwards, "I found life a little easier. Local virtuosi aren't so envious."

"Good Old Days"

"In the good old days of a ukulele to every package of cigarettes, I was in fear of my life. Why I was getting paid for doing what the amateur ukulele addict knew he did much better, was beyond explanation. I tell you, the mass of humanity was positively surly."

Why is Mr. Edwards reasonably sure that another ukulele rage is imminent?

Life has become too grand. With the majority of amateur musicians favoring Louis Armstrong to the fiddle, or counting points toward the purchase of a bass violin, a flute or even a saxophone, the best of the ukulele masters—our Mr. Edwards—has received as a charming chap, a nice guy, a bright young man who plays that what-you-would-very-very-well indeed.

There is more to Mr. Edwards than a ukulele. He leaves for California ten days hence to join his lovely wife, Nancy Dover, in the Edwards cabin of 17 rooms, five baths, 2 1/2 acres of citrus trees, avocado groves, five fountains, a swimming pool, tennis court and three-car garage. All for \$120 a month.

"Rock-billed Maine is nice, too. No doubt, not a bit of Maine. But there are six in our family-crowd. It costs us \$60 a month—a very nice average—in food."

George White, under technical protest, paid me very well for a number of weeks. I was unable to put aside a bit of money."

Mr. Edwards explained. These personal appearances are handy things from an economic standpoint, too.

Mr. Edwards is shining slightly for the virtue of thrift when he places this kind of emphasis on the pay-off for both sides.

Life is really one of the most free-handed young men in the starting ranks. He doesn't have to worry much about money—not that he would.

Film Contract

In his shack in Southern California, Mr. Edwards' well-kept—(there are probably six or seven well-kept so conveniently are those Beverly Hills one-family houses designed)—holds a contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer that becomes operative when he returns.

Cliff will do all right. His manager, Johnny O'Connor, who used to be a newspaperman himself, has been successful in seeing to matters like that, as Fred Waring will chime in with Mr. Edwards in testifying.

But when you see "Ukulele Ike" on the stage at the Metropolitan, if you wish to plumb the depths of his great happiness, you should hear the actual reason for his great joy.

He raved along something like this:

Fit for a King!
**STRAWBERRY
SHORTCAKE**
MADE WITH

**DRAKE'S
CAKES**

COMEDIAN SOLVES BAFFLING PROBLEM



Cliff ("Ukulele Ike") Edwards finally solves (?) the problem of making a photo of himself. Cliff opens at the Metropolitan today.

"Can you imagine that kid? He took his parts on Broadway to get experience. He tried to pay her bills and keep herself in spending money from her salary. She waited until I got out of town and traced Charlie Rogers for a screen test for Universal. Well, she has just signed a five-year contract. Oh, boy, as I happy. I always knew she could act."

Mr. Edwards was talking about his wife. It is nice, a romance like that in Hollywood.

**Only 2 Lost
Russians?
Police Glad**

Two men in musical comedy uniforms burst into the Milk street station today and began an excited jabbering to a foreign tongue, accompanied by many gestures.

A 20-minute test of all the languages convinced Lieutenant Bernard Graham that the visitors were Russians and a connection between them and Patrolman John Tones of Jamaica Plain station, a linguist, was established on the phone.

After a brief conversation Patrolman Tones informed the lieutenant that the visitors were two Russian sailors from the cutter Kurch, tied up in East Boston, and that they were merely lost.

"I will see that they are safely returned," said the lieutenant, breathing a sigh of relief. "For a moment I thought they were more headquarters transfers."

Gets Thomas Job

LONDON, May 20 (U.S.W.)—O. O'Malley-Dun, first commissioner of public works, has been appointed colonial secretary, succeeding J. H. Thomas, who resigned under fire of the budget leak scandal.

HUB TOWNSEND GIFT

Hawkes Called; Chief Faces Jail

Washington, May 20 (AP)—With the knotty problem of what to do with Dr. F. E. Townsend solved by the House's shrouded approval of a resolution citing him and two aides for contempt, a House investigating committee today faced new troubles.

The possibility arose that additional contempt citations may be forthcoming as the result of the reluctance of certain witnesses to testify in the inquiry into the old age pension.

The investigating committee planned to resume hearings Monday with Charles M. Hawkes of Boston, Townsend manager for Massachusetts, as the witness.

While the committee mulled today, the House prepared to certify to the United States district attorney all documents in the contempt citation against Dr. Townsend, the Rev. Clinton Vander and John B. Kiefer.

Charles Bell (D-Missouri) said he planned to confer with Leslie A. Garnett, federal attorney, and

HEARST APPLAUDS BOY PRIZE WINNER

Los Angeles, Cal., May 20 (U.S.)—An autographed copy of the life of William Randolph Hearst will be presented today as the grand prize in a high school literary contest by its author, Mrs. Fremont Older, a writer of note.

Other prizes to be awarded winning students in the contest by their authors are books by Charles and Kathleen Norris, Ruth Comfort Mitchell, Owen Atkinson and Silky Hancock.

Mrs. Older is the widow of Fremont Older, noted publisher. The presentation of the prizes in the literary contest held under the direction of Howard Edmister, head of the English department, will be made to fortunate students jointly by the authors, all of whom live in the fashionable hill district of this vicinity.

The grand prize awarded to Frank Wilson, a senior, will not only be presented and autographed by Mrs. Older but bears an inscription by Mrs. Older.

After congratulating Frank on his literary achievement, Mrs. Older said:

"Mrs. Older has made a good head out of a rather unimpressive subject. I am sure you will come day provide your biographer with more interesting material."

"Sincerely yours," "William Randolph Hearst."

**Irish Free State
Senate Abolished**

Dublin, May 20 (U.S.)—Senators of the Irish Free State were next executives today.

By a vote of 74 to 52, the Millard Dail Eireann, lower legislative house, abolished the senate, which had been a stronghold of opponents of President Eamon de Valera.

None of two nurses and two doctors attending gave hope that the veteran congressman would survive the day.

**NEW YORK
BY STEAMER
VIA THE
PROVIDENCE
LINE**

**THE CHOICE
OF
THRIFTY TRAVELERS**

Transportation by sea at \$2.00-25.00 with breakfast, lunch, dinner, and berth. No extra charges for baggage, except excess baggage. Boat Train Line, South Station Daily at 5 P.M., E.S.T., connecting with motor coach at Providence for Boston.

**HULL
NANTASKET BEACH**

PRESTIGE STEAMERS
Visit the famous Nantasket Beach on the Atlantic Coast
SALE 50c
Nantasket-Nantux Beach, Nantux
Nantux-Nantux Beach, Nantux

QUODDY FIGHT DELAYS RELIEF

Washington, May 20 (U.S.)—Senate Democrats today delayed action on the \$125,000,000 Work Relief appropriation by insuring a drive to renege the Panamaquoddy (M.) tide harvesting and Florida ship canal projects as a part of the pending first deficiency bill.

Majority leader Robinson of Arkansas, proposed his resolution providing for a special board of engineers to survey both projects and report by July 20 on their feasibility, as an amendment to the bill.

Under this provision, if the engineers report favorably, President Roosevelt would be empowered to use relief money to continue work on the two projects. Spirited debate was inevitable but there appeared little chance for the "Quoddy" and ship canal projects.

Except for the new complication, the Senate was well on the way to final disposal of the bill. The Senate committee approved proposals to turn the relief money over to President Roosevelt directly and to permit use of relief money for rural rehabilitation.

**Zep Hindenburg
Arrives at Rio**

Rio De Janeiro, May 20 (U.S.)—Completing its second flight from Germany to South America, the giant Zeppelin Hindenburg arrived here at 3 p.m. today (U.S. E.S.T.) from its home base at Frankfurt-on-Main with 40 passengers.

The average New Yorker takes Miss Liberty as a matter of course. Millions look upon her each day from their offices in the high buildings, from the wharves of the East river and from the factories and homes along the waterfront in Brooklyn.

Not so the visitors to New York. To them she remains a place of pilgrimage, and they come by the scores of thousands each year to pay her homage and reverence.

Of the 200,000 persons who go to Bedloe's Island each year, at least 200,000 must be out-of-towners. In the boat that carried me across the other day I could distinguish the drawl of a Georgian, the twang of a Vermont and I could pick up snatches of conversation about my own native Indiana and about the fair that will come to Dallas.

But to go back to Miss Liberty's right arm. It had been rumored that the strain had begun to tell and that repairs were necessary. But the touch drop into New York Bay. There's nothing to that rumor.

"The arm has been closed as a matter of convenience," says O. R. Camp, superintendent of the statue. "It is only twelve feet in diameter at the widest point and narrows materially until a person cannot go through the wrist without difficulty. Entrance to the torch is made possible only by a filled stanchion which is very narrow. Only a dozen people can fit on the torch balcony comfortably at the same time, which would enable me approximately to go there daily."

"When you realize that about 2000 visitors are present on a summer day you can see that the resulting traffic tangle would not be worth the benefits gained by requiring the arm. People can see just as much from the head, anyway."

It is not commonly known that the Statue of Liberty was one of the first structures built on the principle of the modern skyscraper, that is, a light tower shell supported by an internal framework of steel. Such it is.

Statue of Liberty

It is reassuring to learn that the right arm of the Lady with the Lamp, it still holds aloft the torch, as it has for fifty years, with no sign of flicking.

I had read of a little Edward woman, making her first visit to New York, being more impressed by the Statue of Liberty than by the skyline of Manhattan.

Perhaps it was the setting of the Golden Gate against the towers of steel and masonry that really most impressed her. So I thought it about time that I again made the five-minute trip over the waters which separate the Battery from Bedloe's Island and pay another visit to the shrine.

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which makes it possible for stairways and balconies inside the statue, even to its very base.

The statue was put together after the manner of those cut-out picture puzzles which were the vogue several years ago. Three hundred thin copper plates, weighing in all about 200,000 pounds, were made in France and sent to the Statue of Liberty, where they were placed on the steel framework, and when the statue was completed there stood Miss Liberty in all her glory.

So, you see, she is not a very heavy lady for all of her height; in fact, she does not weigh half as much as the pedestal of 225 tons upon which she stands.

HER GOLDEN JUBILEE

CARRY-ON

Deb Bureau
Activities

By BETTY ALDEN

Mrs. Philip Sherwood, Mrs. Joseph Morrill and Mrs. Whitfield Painter (Marjorie Morrill), Mrs. Frederick Royce, Mrs. Alfred H. B. Peabody, Mrs. Alexander Grant and Mrs. Kirkland Gibson are among those who are working for the success of both these Tercentenary activities . . .

Miss Cobb is graduating this year from Milton Academy . . . among her sister debutantes who will have dinners preceding the dance are Miss Rosamond Whitney, Miss Patricia Baker and Miss Martha Bidwell . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Almy are entertaining Eleonora Sears in their box and Mr. and Mrs. Amer Hollingsworth have taken a box so they may get a first hand view of the performance of their daughter, Evelyn, who will ride her hunter in several classes...

MR. AND MRS. RICHARD SALTONSTALL will be proud watching their little tow-headed daughter, Polly, competing in the morning classes and still other proud parents whose chief interest in the show will be the children's classes are Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Beebe, watching their daughter, Marcia; Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Pike, with the latter's daughter, Celestine Bohlen; entered; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Weld, parents of Patricia, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Minturn Sedgwick who have two children entered. May Minturn Sedgwick and Henry S., 2nd . . .

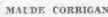
With the Hans Wiesner group of dancers appearing for the second time, Arthur Frieder will conduct the following program at the Symphony Hall Pops tonight:

March, "La Perle du Violon".....Grieg
Overture, "Midsummer Night's Dream".....Grieg
Spring (For String Orchestra).....Grieg
Fosteriana, Rhapsody on Melodies of Fanny Foster.....Hans
Song of India.....Rimsky-Korsakov
Overture Solennelle, "1812".....Tchaikovsky

HANS WIESNER DANCERS WITH ORCHESTRA.

"La Valse"
"Reumunian Rhapsody"

Has
Enes



"KATIE" JOHNSON receiving last minute instructions as to how to carry on the work at the Harper's Bazaar debutante bureau from Maude Corrigan, Kansas City Junior Leaguer, who has been here for several weeks organizing the work of the bureau, but who is leaving today to put another group of debs to work in some other city. Miss Johnson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Johnson of Mt. Vernon street and Cohasset.

By MILES ALDEN

wards, M. D.
Inspector Bondurant and Paul Ravel of the hospital join hands to solve a trail of silent deaths in the wake of tempestuous Luella Ring. Even death itself can break a slayer's alibi.

MR. SMITH'S HAT, by H. R. Kelly.
"The Great White Whale."

many puzzling features in this and brilliant case from the case of Inspector Christopher McKenna the deadliest man hunter of America's Scotland Yard—Centre street headquarters of the New York

The headless, dismembered body of a man is found in a milk can on a rural English road. The identification of the body seems to be an impossibility until the analytically minded Merriem, assisted by Inspector Arnold of the Yard, solve the case.

THE LEATHER CLOAK MURDERS, by D. and H. Teichert.

This book continues the adventures of that remarkable creature, the Detective King, who was

Here we see the prodigious Ba-
with his conceit and naïveté,
old-world sophistication and f
hardy bravery, and his great in-
tion, facing the "hissing death"
Hawaii.

Paragon Opens

Paragon Park, Nantasket's
modern amusement park, is op-
for the season, with the Pa-
Garden Grille renewing its clas-
to huge popularity. Each Sat-
day night fireworks will be
feature, and the famous Kiddi-
Park is again an attraction.

By N. F. T. [kiddies period]

FLEETING FLASHES
Lovely little Betty Ann McIsaac, from Winchester and just five years old, moves in with Mr. William Earle tomorrow morning (WHDH) when that tip-top weekly

590 K-WFEL-508 M 890 K-WRZ-303 M 1230 K-WNAC-244 M 1410 K-WAAB-213 M 1500 K-WMEX-199.9 M 830 K-WHDH-361 M

5:00	Country Songs	Marjaret MacNeill	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Variety Musicals
5:15	Country Songs	Tim Taylor's Luck	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Variety Musicals
5:30	T. LeFassant, Songs	Stimie Lady	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Jack Knoll, Sports
5:45	Country Songs	Stimie Lady	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Peterman, Spont.
6:00	Jack Ingersoll	Stimie Lady	News	Buddy Clark, Songs	Al Pirelli, Sports
6:15	Terry and Ted Advan	Melody Time	Wheeler and Carroll	Bobby Busso	The Four Smoothies
6:30	Am. Legion Matinee	Spont. Briefs	Baseball-Racing News	Washington News	Maquardt
6:45	Sports Thru the Day	Spont. Briefs	Baseball-Racing News	Washington News	Maquardt
7:00	Amos 'n' Andy	O'Leary's Minstrels	Past Romance	News	Jewish Program
7:15	Uncle Eric	Francis E. Kelly	Virginia Verrill	Jack Fisher's Orch.	Italian Air Journal
7:30	Uncle Eric	Francis E. Kelly	Virginia Verrill	Jack Fisher's Orch.	Italian Air Journal
7:45	Musical Moments	Paint Parade	Boake Carter	Detective Mystery	Voice of Israel
8:00	Jessica Dragonette	Irene Rich, Drama	Red Horne Tavern	N. Rodgers, Organ	Five Star Final
8:15	Jessica Dragonette	America's Legtin. Ans.	Red Horne Tavern	M. Bark's Orch.	V. Alexander's Orch.
8:30	Jessica Dragonette	Am. Legion Matinee	Broadway Varieties	Lincoln Quinette	Reverend
8:45	Jessica Dragonette	Lo Breen's Orch.	'Broadway Varieties'	J. Johnson's Orch.	Detective Stories
9:00	Waltz Time	Musical Guild	Hollywood Hotel	J. Johnson's Orch.	Studio Players
9:15	Waltz Time	Musical Guild	Hollywood Hotel	S. Q. Kelly's Orch.	Studio Players
9:30	Court of Human Rel.	Red Waring's Music	Hollywood Hotel	Red Tomkins' Orch.	Lincoln Quinette
9:45	Court of Human Rel.	Red Waring's Music	Hollywood Hotel	News	Boxing Box
10:00	Richard Hamber	Nicholson	Kostelanetz' Orch.	Larry Fank's Orch.	Boxing Box
10:15	Richard Hamber	Nicholson	Kostelanetz' Orch.	Larry Fank's Orch.	Boxing Box
10:30	Merion Terry, Songs	Veronica Della Chiesa	Dramatizations	Edith Light's Orch.	Boxing Box
10:45	Merion Terry, Songs	Veronica Della Chiesa	Dramatizations	Edith Light's Orch.	Boxing Box
11:00	Sports Report	Western Radio	News	Carola Mallin's Orch.	Music Soapshots
11:15	Sports Report	Western Radio	News	Carola Mallin's Orch.	Music Soapshots
11:30	Jesse Crawford	Earl Reddin's Orch.	Don Reimann's Orch.	Dave Cap. Matches	Dance Orchestras
11:45	Jesse Crawford	Earl Reddin's Orch.	Meyer Davis' Orch.	Evy Keyser's Orch.	At Jack Dempsey's
12:00	D. Ellington's Orch.	Franklin Waltman	B. Cammell	M. Kavali's Orch.	Five Star Final
12:15	D. Ellington's Orch.	Jolly Culbert's Orch.	B. Cammell	M. Kavali's Orch.	Five Star Final

MR. VINCENT PALMER

MR. VINCENT PALMER
Harvard's ivy orator of last year, is laying plans to add another novel feature to the already overflowing entertainment program for the moonlight cruise of the S. S. Romance next Thursday evening.

Arrangements have been completed for the presence of a Boston University quartet, several members of the Harvard Glee Club, Stacey Holmes with strutting sinners, a Ruby Newman orchestra dancing, Henry Stone with his unicycle, and Betty Watson, M. Stearns Poor and the trio, Bert Eyrone, Marietta Hows and Max Eyrone, all stars of the last Vincent Club show. In addition to all this Mr. Palmer is promoting several boxing matches. Details have not been completed, but the committee guarantees the matches will be lively and interesting, yet will pay the censorship of even the most

Many busy hostesses have already planned dinner parties to precede the cruise, which is for the benefit of the New England Hospital for Women and Children. Among those entertaining at dinner will be Mr. William DeFord Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Cutler, Mrs. Marjorie Saltonstall, whose guests

will be Miss Louise Harding, M. Chandler Hovey, Jr., Mr. Frank Sargent and Miss Jessie Fay; M. and Mrs. Edwin O. Baker, who will have as their guests Mrs. Lince Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers Burghin, Mr. Jose Harris and Mr. Samuel Bennett.

Milton will entertain for a group including Mr. and Mrs. West Howland, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Batchelder, Mr. and Mrs. Stud Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. James Trombull, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hausserman, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Grabfield, Mr. and Mrs. Copeland Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Standish Bourne, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas

Mrs. David K. Horton will have a small party in Newton, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Glidden are giving a dinner for their daughter, Barbara, and Mrs. Hubert L. Carter will do likewise for her daughter.

Sylvia. Mrs. Robert Baldwin Belmont will dine with friends T Wharf and Mr. and Mrs. Sclair Weeks will also entertain

Washington, May 29 (US)—Ar-

thor Brisbane, noted newspaper writer and editor, was the guest of President Roosevelt at luncheon. He said the President appeared to be in fine health.

8:00 p.m. WEEK: Jason, Drew

10:00 p. m.—WEEI—Richard Himber's Champions and Stuart Allen, baritone, with Jessica Dragonette as guest.

10:00 p. m.—WNAC—Andre Kostelanetz' Orchestra with Ray Heatherton, Kay Thompson and the Rhythm Singers.

By ART MOGER



- 1-What star in "The Singing Kid" appeared in one of the first all-talking, all-singing pictures?
- 2-In Cary Grant's name his real name?
- 3-Is Joan Bennett married to a writer or actor?
- 4-Is Warner Oland an Oriental?
- 5-Did Ann Harding change her name?

Our little friend, Raymond Shost, visits his three popular M & P theaters, the Rivolt, Roxbury, and Embury, Waltham where Managers "The Three Musketeers" are playing "Stinging Kid" and "Charlie Chan at the Circus"; and the Central Square, Cambridge where Manager "Squid" shows him "Big Brown Eyes" and "Winches Chalk". Visit the above mentioned M & P theaters, and you will find the answers to the above questions. In addition to fun at home and at the theaters, you may share in the excitement of a completely FREE, new one piece, 24 karat-gilded, Gillette Aristocrat Razor. The prize is yours to keep. In handsome glossy pinned letters travelling cases, the special Vitea Ray Beauty Mate, with five Gillette Gillette razors and a guest theater tickets awards. Announcement of the winner of the grand award, the Norge Razor, will be made in the next issue. Watch these columns for an important announcement regarding the contest. Be sure to register as a member of the family!

WHIRL of pre-nuptial festivities . . . plans for Jun

Helen Martineau of Brookline entertained at shower at her home in Brookline in honor of Helen O'Connell of Dorchester who becomes the bride of John Church in Dorchester.

Hielen, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Connell will be given in marriage by her father and a reception to the immediate family follows at the Myles

Bear Hill Country Club in Stoneham is the destination of members of Phi Alpha Kappa Sorority and their friends, who are journeying there for spring soiree this evening.

Also attending the pre-nuptial affair were Mary and Margaret O'Connell, Mary and Kay Mulaney, John Quinn, Marie and Helen McDermott, Grace Sweeney, Mary Norton, Mary Flynn, Irene Kelley, Frances Rattigan and Margaret Cleary.

Young matron attending the shower included Mrs. Joseph Webster, Mrs. William Doyle, Mrs. James Bresnihan and Mrs. Lawrence O'Connell.

At the ceremony, which will be performed on the 32nd anniversary of the groom-elect's parents' marriage . . . Mrs. William Doyle, Jr., of Dorchester, will serve as matron

Lose Ugly



honor and preiding the bride
altarward are two of her sisters,
Mary and Margaret O'Connell of
Dorchester.

Edmond F. Kelley serves as his
brother's best man. Usher corps
will include Vincent P. Collins, Jo-
seph Dillworth, William H. Thomp-

Lose Ugly Fat!

... Variety Musicale ...	5:00
... Variety Musicale ...	5:15
... Jack Knell, Sports ...	5:30
... W. Peterson, Songs ...	5:45

Joe Sinatra's Orch... 8:00
ch. 8:15 **WBZ-WBZA . . . 8 o'clock**
Evening Romance 8:30 Welch Ganes Inlet Co. Woodfield

Console and Keyboard	9:30
Fisherman's Broadcast	9:45

Hrs.	P. M.	Location	Meters
7	00 P.M.		

at

"WHEN I LOVED YOU"

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER III

One of grandmother's small, gray gloved hands pulled at tall Peter's coat.

"But surely," she said, "surely you intended to drive Evelyn and the girls and me!"

Uncle Peter's ruddy face grew redder. "Why, yes, of course! Surely! You take a taxi, Caroline, and drop off Edith and the girls."

"Certainly NOT!" Aunt Edith cried.

"We'd never get all

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Health

First Aid for Fractures

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

"SCATTERED along the highways of the nation each year are more than a million persons injured by automobile accidents.

"And in the homes of the nation there are more than four million additional persons injured. Many of these are suffering from fractures of the long bones.

"The first aid treatment of this sort of injury, particularly those who have fractured bones, will largely determine in many cases the amount of pain, the length of their stay in the hospital and to some extent whether or not they are permanently disabled."

This is quoted from a recent editorial appearing in the Journal of the American Medical Association. It points out that the emergency treatment of fractures of the long bones of the body has become a problem of major importance.

You will be astonished to learn that more than 300,000 fractures of the extremities occur every year in the United States alone. This is more than the number of injured persons in the American forces during the World War.

COMMON OCCURRENCE

Accidents may occur at any time and since the breaking of a bone is a common occurrence, it is best for everyone to be familiar with the emergency treatment. It is not always possible immediately to obtain expert medical attention. This is too bad because often the first treatment given determines whether the injury will result in some permanent defect.

The first thought should be to make the injured person as comfortable as possible. But there is no need of moving or of the injured person with a broken arm, may prove disastrous. In mind that moving a person with a broken bone may cause added injury. The broken bone may be forced through the skin. This results in what is called a "compound" fracture, the danger of serious infection and necrosis to life.

A person with a broken bone should never be moved until a splint is applied to the damaged part. The splint need not be surgically perfect. It will accomplish its purpose if the injured limb is made secure, protected from pressure and sudden movements. A splint can be made from wreckage, a small limb of a tree, a piece of fire pole, a cane, or a folded and tightly rolled newspaper.

I am glad to say that a new movement has been started for proper instruction in the first aid treatment of fractures. This will be carried on under the supervision of certain organizations, such as the American Red Cross, the Girl and Boy Scouts, nurses' organizations and large industrial organizations.

(Continued Monday)

Important Occasion' Congress Winners



"FOR A HIGH-NOON WEDDING" go in rich rust crepe, printed in black, boasting plenty of advance-fashion ideas, and touched with the sophistication of black accents... or go in black chiffon, demure in cut, and pleated all the way down from a childish straight yoke, high-lighted with crisp red and white blooms under the chin and a white hat tied up with black patent leather. This is Fashion Congress advice, given by two winners, modeled at left by Miss Louise Ranney, and at right by Miss Alice Scofield. Naturally, either costume will decorate any afternoon festivity, and come in town for informal evenings as well.

Pleated skirt and black-flared tunic are notable in the rust print; plique partnered up with chiffon and loads of pleats add interest to the black frock.

For shopping information on either costume, phone Annie Brink, Fashion Editor, LIBerty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American.

Peter in Rage

Uncle Peter was genuinely angry. "I told you I'd take you."

"Yes, Peter was just saying."

ing, grandmother began gently.

But Evelyn would have none of it.

"Two bright red spots burned in her cheeks, her great purple eyes were blazing. "No, indeed!" she insisted. "You go right ahead with your car."

"We'll manage just beautifully."

The driver was waiting for the address.

Grandmother gave it and they drove off.

Bitterly Evelyn turned to her mother, "Selfish pig! That's what Peter always was. Couldn't he forget himself and his Caroline long enough to drive me home after 15 years? Well, I should have expected it. He's just grown a bit more so with age. How can he be so? He used to be so good looking. And, my heaven, line down to herself, had her face lifted, or is that just enamel? It's 80 artificial. Now WHERE is the man taking me. I don't want to go on the ferry as we used to."

They had left the wharves and were climbing up a steep cobble street, past a lumber yard, and crowded old gray houses, toward a distant skyline of tall apartment buildings.

"Well, yes, except that I'm staying in town now. I thought we could manage for a while, until we know just what you want to do."

Everybody turned to look at grandmother, who was looking at her small, gray-gloved hands, turning and twisting them in her lap.

The girls looked at each other. "What next?" they eyes telegraphed.

But Evelyn next turned to her good humor. "That's a very full idea," she said. "You ought to do it. Of course I adore the old place. But I don't want to live in it again, but still it will be in town for a little while. There are people to take up. By the way, I've just surprised that David wasn't at the station. I'm sure he has surprised me if Peter were too occupied with his own affairs to come, but I thought he would."

"Oh, David?" grandmother said. Her small, aristocratic features were twisted into a tight little grin of worry. Her mild eyes, gray-blue like Evelyn's and only a shade darker, sought her daughters' anxiously. "Evelyn, you haven't been seeing David again?"

"Another Shock"

"Seeing him," Evelyn said. "How would I be seeing him? With me in New York and he in San Francisco. He is in San Francisco, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes—that is, off and on. He's around here and there. I thought that perhaps he'd be here with you. Well, people do get ideas. You startled me, that's all."

"I don't know that there should be anything startling in my seeing for David," Evelyn said. "I've lifted, prettily, gloved hands and patted the soft, dark waves of the hair. If I don't believe he'd be here, I don't believe I haven't seen him in years. I'll tell you that I haven't, but that's nothing. David and I will never change. I still know just what he thinks, and he knows me."

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ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Brilliant Girl Protests Sneers of Classmates In High School

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"Is a boy frightened away by a girl who can outdo him when it comes to mental work?"

This is the question she asks me, this little Massachusetts girl who wins today's five-dollar award for the most typical and interesting problem.

"I find my school work easy," she continues, "and I enjoy it more than most of my fellow students. I received highest scholastic honors in my class last term, but now I wonder if it was worth the effort."

"There is a certain satisfaction in being liked by your teachers, but having an all-A report card has its disadvantages. Often when a teacher asks a question I refrain from volunteering the answer because I can't hear the snickers of my classmates. I've told myself I could grin and bear whatever happened, but when the boy who really matters to me asks, 'Aren't you wrong?' I guess I just can't take it."

"I'm very young I know and intend to carry my education beyond high school. I think I should like to be a student-athlete. That's why I'm rather ambitious now. But do you think my fellow students are just plain jealous of my success or are they afraid to match wits for fear of being beaten?"

MY DEAR CHILD:

Men and boys like to consider themselves superior to women, although this supposition is not supported by facts. The girl with brains is for that reason often less popular than the dumb Dora. However, in the long run, she who has the courage to defy the sneers of envious classmates is the one on whom to lay your bet. As you go through life, you will find the least fortunate constantly envious of you. Grown men and women are not much different from high school students, even though experience has taught them to sneer with more grace and ridicule with greater effect. If you take my advice, you'll continue being your brilliant self. Eventually—perhaps years from now—there will come to you a man who will admire you for the knowledge you are now acquiring.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

We are trying to reach a decision on the following problem and would like to have your advice. When my husband and I fell in love and were married, we were just 20. Of course, we had no savings with which to start a home. But we did have our job. Paying for an automobile and furniture for our four rooms took about all the money we earned, and when the depression came and we lost our jobs, we were literally stranded. Father and Mother took us into their home and did everything for us. Not really ungrateful but restless, my husband insisted we come to Boston.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Laura Wheeler



DEEDBUGS
KILLED QUICK

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY

BERT AND PURSE.

PATTERN 1181

WHO wouldn't want this jaunty beret and smart bag ensemble? And it's yours for the making.

Pattern 1181 consists of two pieces for making the set shown; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material needed. Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Boston Evening American, Needlecraft Dept., 22 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Glamorous Sun-Kissed Maidens

By ARLINE GOULD

DRENCH your skin with sunlight or guard it with a dainty parasol, but whichever you do your face must have the rich, glowing enchantment of a South Sea goddess.

It's all done with the new make-up tones which are the most important beauty developments of the season. A line of summer waterproof make-up has reached a new high in glamour and practicality.

No longer is there any reason why we should appear at a beach this summer, cringing because of our pale skin and looking like ghostly apparitions when we come out of the water.

A flawless complexion has come to our rescue. This summer a smart woman will tan if she must—but painlessly and intelligently—or will don or doff an artificial tan as their mood and activities move them.

Colors and textures of these Active Cosmetics are designed to harmonize with sports activities and the bright sunlight of summer days. The waterproof liquid rouge remains true without ever turning blue and has just enough of the racy character to accent the dusky undertones of a sun-

tanned skin or dark foundation cream.

Semi-indelible lipstick of this famous cosmetic is perfect for summer use because it is slightly moist and does not dry the lips. A flawless foundation for beach makeup is the finishing lotion of this excellent waterproof line of cosmetics. This lotion will keep your makeup on while you splash around in the water and will protect the loveliness of your skin from the harsh, drying rays of the sun.

If you would like to know the names of these waterproof Active Cosmetics or the becoming Speculator Cosmetics, call Liberty 4000 or write Arline Gould, Boston Evening American, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



POSED BY GLADYS SWARTWOUT

Married Comrades Slenderizing For Matrons

By Adele Garrison

CHAPTER 22

"CHICKEN FEATHERS!"

I repeated incredulously, startled in spite of myself

this bizarre revelation of

Katie's concerning the

activities of Junior and

Roderick. "Do you mean

that they have taken

chicken feathers up to

their room?"

"Do's about vot I mean,"

Katie's tone was smugly triumphant. "I thought you sit

oop und take notice ven I tell

you dot."

"Did you see the feathers?" I

asked helplessly. "And did you

ask them what they meant to

do with them?"

"Do you tink eef I see does

schecken fedders, dot I let dem

take dem oop stairs mitout call-

ing you first?" Katie demanded.

"Then how do you know they

have them? I asked with a

patience and technique born of

long association with my maid.

Dicky often declares that a save

is necessary to separate the wheat

of Katie's revelations from the

chaff.

"THEY DIDN'T FOOL JIM!"

"How I know," she retorted.

"Dot Jeem te eom in shoost a

moent after keeds go oop stairs

mit dere loonch, and he say,

'Katie, vot does boys vant mit

schecken fedders?' and he say,

'Sure ting, dey eom into barn

shoost as soon as dey eom from

school, with Jerry Tuer, and dey

say, 'Jeem, may we look for

eggs?'

"Und Jeem, he say, 'Sure ting,

eef you don't scare hens, and

keeds say, 'No, we no scare hens,

and dey go from nests to nests,

but Jeem, he say dey no get eggs,

dey shoot look around floor and

peek oop schecken fedders,

maybe ten, maybe dozen, and

he vetch to see vot dey do,

for he refer saw dem peek oop

schecken fedders before."

"Did he see what they did with

the feathers?" I asked.

"You bet your boots, he did,"

she retorted. "Dot Jeem he no

fool, ef he do look and set like

old stollen bottle sometimes. But

dees time, he pretended not to be

looking, but he saw bot hope wipe

off fedders and den wrap dem

in clean white shirt, and den room

hell to house. Now vot you

tink dot?"

MADGE INVESTIGATES

She put the question rhetori-

cally with a great deal of im-

pression, and I knew that she

would be terribly disappointed if

"I bet her down" in my reaction

to her "revelation."

"Why I think I ought to look

into it, Katie," I said promptly.

"Thank you for telling me. I

have to go back to the living

room now, but I'll slip away as

soon as I can and go up to their

room and find out what they're

doing."

"I could go oop now eef you no

got time," she answered eagerly.

But I shook my head in a decided

negative, tempering the refusal,

however, with a smile.

"Thank you for the offer, but

I must attend to it myself," I told

her. "After all, they can't do

Pattern

Slenderizing For Matrons

MARIAN MARTIN

PATTERN 9893

Always smart in her simple interpretation of the needs of every figure, Marian Martin offers an original version of the flattering surprise frock ideal for the Matron.



Pattern 9893 may be ordered in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34. Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards 54 inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each. Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and style number.

Send your order to Boston Evening American, Pattern Department, 222 West 18th Street, New York, N. Y.

much harm with chicken feathers. They probably want to stick them in their Indian hats."

"You better know vot devilment keeds can get into," Katie muttered rebelliously, but I pretended not to hear her and went back to the living room, almost colliding with Katherine Bickett as I entered.

"She smiled at me as she stepped back, this winsome wife of my only blood kin, Jack Bickett, who because of a modicum of temperament developed since his infancy in the World War has made Katherine's life a long drawn out and agonized purgatory."

"I came down to ask you all up to see 'Baby' she said."

Continued Monday

Good Manners

DEAR MRS. BECKMAN:

1—How should gelatin be set?

2—Always a woman introduces her husband to a woman, mentioning first the woman's name.

To friends and acquaintances, she introduces her husband as "my husband". Mrs. Allen, may I present my husband, or "Miss Wilson, this is my husband." To her intimate friends and to relatives she uses the first names only. "Marry, this is Tom."

3—The answer to your second question answers this question too.

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THIS IS LIFE

By Robert E. Rogers

This year, really for the first time, it seems to me, the American people face the fact that within a very few years the Grand Army of the Republic will be no more.

When in large and populous cities only one veteran can be found to honor, when newspapers are printing the names and photographs of the last remaining members of what once were great posts, like this newspaper under the caption "Our Boys in Blue," it comes home to us, as never before, that one of these days, not very far away, we shall be searching the United States to identify the last veteran of the Army of the Republic or, possibly, of the no less gallant and devoted men who wore the Gray and the Butternut Brown.

I confess with perfect frankness that when I think of Memorial Day I think of the Grand Army of the Republic and only of the Grand Army. I do not think of the Veterans of the Spanish War nor of the American Legion or the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

To me Memorial Day means elderly men of a more ancient cast of countenance; it means black felt hats with gilt accents dangling from the brim; it means blue uniforms and the old foraging caps, and the bronze crosses of older decorations.

If He Was Ever Shot It Was in the Heel

When I was a small boy in 1893, the war had been over barely 30 years. The big city posts of the G. A. R. still mustered great parades on Memorial Day. My mother was born on the day Fort Sumter was fired on.

At Bull Run, he always used to say, he picked up his heels and run. If he was ever shot, he always averred, it was in the heel. And the memory of Libby Prison he most enjoyed recounting was that the bean soup was so thin that you had to dive for the bean!

And not having that sentimental phobia against mere weapons that seems to affect so many of our moderns, he used to let me play as I pleased with his old Springfield, which every veteran had been allowed to bring home with him—although I must admit he watched me carefully when I managed to affix the bayonet and to go staggering about under that added weight and length, obeying the rules of guard mount and the like.

In our home the one music book that was allowed on the piano was a three-paper-bound volume of Civil War songs, including not only the popular and singable tunes which every one knew but the bravura pieces like "For two long days the battle raged in front of Fort Sumter" and its really rollicking accompaniment.

"Over the stream they went into the fight, Cutting their way through the left and the right!"

And "De Massa run, ha-ha! De Darkey sing, ho-ho! It must be you that de Kingdom's comin' In de year of Jubilee!"

So Boys Are Nourished 20 Years After Wilson

Such are the ineffaceable impressions of childhood. Such are the impressions on which the small boys of today are being nourished twenty years after Woodrow Wilson's call to arms. Only—I can't help feeling that it was a little different then, somehow.

At any rate, perhaps the veterans of the Great War will forgive me if my thoughts turn entirely to memories of the men who will not be with us much longer, of G. A. R. Post 10 of Worcester, Mass., of the sense that Memorial Day belongs to them.

Almost I find it in my heart to wish that a different day had been chosen for the veterans of Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel, and Belleau Wood. To me, perhaps, it was always the day of Chancellorsville, Shiloh, and Gettysburg. But that won't last long. Presently the Legion will have the day to themselves.

And I shouldn't like to insult the old gentleman by calling them war—their war—the "War Between the States." For their sakes call it what they called it, understanding why they fought it—the War of the Rebellion.

For that, after all, is what it was.

Sports
One Who Knows Tells What Day Means

BOSTON AMERICAN HONORS FOR HERO DEAD



ARTHUR COURTNEY JEAN SHARPE COMMANDER DODGE JUNE WILLEY through the unflinching faith of a kindly man, Abraham Lincoln. The interested little listeners are Arthur Courtney, Jean Sharpe and June Willey of Swampscott.

G. A. R. Roster Cut Listen, World! To 4500 Comrades

Des Moines, Ia., May 29 (AP)—Only some 4500 comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic answered the roll call of living Civil War veterans today as the nation prepared to honor its war dead in Memorial Day ceremonies.

Death has erased the names of more than 400,000 G. A. R. members since the organization reached its membership peak of 408,469 in 1890. At least 1700 died in 1935.

National Commander Guy Nelson scanned the roster today and found that a complete report of membership could not be made because the Florida Department has yet to submit its 1935 roll call. The total listed in 49 other departments was 4545.

Once the organization boasted 7600 posts but the number has dwindled to 1163. In many of them a single member remains.

Scadding Has 5 Toes Amputated
Haitian, N. S., May 29 (INB)—Alfred Scadding, who suffered a case of trench fever during his imprisonment with Dr. D. E. Robertson in the old Maxwell mine near Monrovia, Liberia, last month, were amputated today.

Scadding's operation in good shape, but he will be forced to undergo a similar operation on the right foot.



Elsie Robinson

He's a Senator of these United States with a seat among the mighty. But once he was a prisoner in his hobbling mother.

So today I yield the floor to Senator James J. Davis, of Pennsylvania. He is the little Welsh mother whose heart held a song that will never die.

THAT LITTLE WELSH NOTH-ING OF MINE
By Senator James J. Davis
When we left Wales to join Father in America, mother took the feather ticks off the two bedsteads and bundled them up as a precious treasure to take with us.

Those feather beds were Mother's measure of wealth. Before she was married she had been working for her first feather bed. It had taken a long time to acquire these ticks of down.

may rise and toll anew. And there at the end when labor was done, the old ticks fell into the dreamless sleep that never ends. We travelled step by step in Castle gardens, and on the way some one made off with our precious feather beds. That was the first real tragedy of my mother's life.

When I saw the anguish in my mother's face, I knew I had died.

HE FINDS A JOB
At the time I was in the tractor I was paid my own full salary. I was a good worker and proved to find that I must grow up in a day—that he would make my arms strong. I could go to work at once earning money to replace the lost feather beds.

I was then but quite eight years old. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother.

One of the most beautiful, tenderest of my life, I found that of my mother. I found that of my mother. I found that of my mother.

all dark at that hour and no light. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother.

A MOTHER'S MEMORY
The memory of my mother singing has made my whole life. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother.

There were six children in the house when my mother died. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother.

I was then in a day that I had lost my mother. I was then in a day that I had lost my mother.

Father, Son, 4, Die in Flames
A fire broke out in the house of a family in the city of New York. The father, son, and four children were all killed.

State Plans Memorial Tribute
CURLEY, MAYOR TO SPEAK

Massachusetts will pay impressive tribute to the heroic dead of the nation, the State and the city tomorrow with services and exercises in commemoration of those who gave their lives in the service of the country.

Mayor Mansfield will be a speaker at services to be held in the morning. The evening, Governor Curley is scheduled to deliver a Memorial Day address at the Cambridge Legion Club.

Grand Army of the Republic, American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Spanish War Veterans, Women's Relief Corps, American Legion, Veterans of the Spanish War, and other organizations will participate in the ceremonies.

Few G. A. R. Men

With barely more than 200 men left in the Grand Army of the Republic, the organization is now a shadow of its former self.

The organization was founded in 1865 to help the disabled and needy veterans of the Civil War.

It has since grown to become one of the largest and most influential organizations in the United States.

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GIRL ABOUT TOWN

By Annice Brink

I hope that not many of the younger younger ones have heard about Town.

It is a town in the heart of the city, a town that is full of life and energy. It is a town that is full of life and energy.

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Fight Results

Ringo-Al. McEay, 217, Boston, knocked out Jim Downing 204, New York, in the fourth.
 Perla, Ill.-Dave Barry, 128, Chicago, outpointed Armando Nolas, 128, Springfield, Ill., (10).
 Dallas, Tex.-Jack Thompson, 179, Alamo, Tex., stopped James Bradley, 180, Fort Worth, Tex., in 10.
 Spokane, Wash.—Joe August, 135, Idaho, knocked out Al Greco, 137, Hollywood, in 10.

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Thirteen-year-old Leonard Goldberg of 136 Lucerne street, Dorchester, associates our Famous Headline Hunter with the military atmosphere of his activities as a war correspondent and so we find Floyd all hand-somely up with a smart uniform in today's contribution to the Gibbons Gallery.



Our complimentary Artist Goldberg, and many thanks. Glad to know that you are enjoying the adventure stories!

Dodging Disaster

Adventurer and Bad Luck Play Game of Hide and Seek

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Well, sir, it takes all kinds of adventures to make up this club, but today we've got something new in the fellow who is our guest. He is Ensign Henry A. Tyburn of the naval reserve, and he lives in New York city. You know it's hard to put your finger on any one high spot in this man's life, because life with him is just one high spot after another. Why, if he isn't hitting the high adventure spots in the navy he's hitting them in the army, and as for being out on the high seas—well, just listen to this thousand-and-one yarn.

Ty started his career in the army when he was fifteen, the age when most boys are just out of knee pants. On his first adventure, he went all through Mexican border patrol duty between El Paso and Las Cruces, N. M., with the First Massachusetts Cavalry. He was just getting fed up with that when along came the war, and he was thrown the World War at Ty, and he decided the navy would be more to his taste. Ty went over in the Boston Navy Yard and enlisted and for a while he belonged to both the army and navy.

Well, Ty's first job was helping paint one of the interned German liners that was in dry dock and he was away up on one side when a fellow worker let a scaffold rope loose and the scaffold fell right out from under Ty. He got out of that mess by grabbing a rope and holding on till his hands were burned to the bone. And after that he went to work on another crewed liner, fixing up the engines the German crew had sabotaged and the scaffold Ty got fixed up was sunk before it got to France.

Ty was shuffled around to a lot of other ships and all the time he was praying for foreign service and he certainly got it—yes sir, right on the U. S. S. Oostervyk, a Holland liner converted into an ammunition supply ship.

Ty's first job was to ride across on that unarmed ship which was carrying four million rounds of munition.

Well, he got there without the shells coming off in the hold. But on the way back to Baltimore things began to happen. First Ty saw a submarine chasing a merchant ship and the next thing he knew the "sub" was chasing his ship.

Ty was at the throttle and he crowded on ahead that ran the "sub" out of gas until along came the U. S. S. Van Steuben and she shot the "sub" out to smithereens.

A day or so later, around midnight, Ty was down in the engine room and had just dug his teeth into a sandwich and taken a swig of coffee when WHAM! PAN!

Two separate whams. Yes sir, Ty's ship had not only been torpedoed, but the San Jacinto, another ship in the convoy, had spun around to dodge the "sub" and whanged the Oostervyk. But that's the way with Ty's adventures. They always double up and gang on him.

Ty and his pals in the engine room saw the whole Atlantic pouring in. But these two kids never thought about the life-boats. No sir, they just dived down under the rush of water and got the pumps sucking out sea water at the rate of 30,000 gallons an hour. THAT'S HOW FAST IT WAS COMING IN.

And then, as if a million Ty's piled out the crew topside had been pummed, the Oostervyk and ship all the time. Why, when that kid was out to sea through a big hole.

Well, there was a lot of water under control. The Oostervyk was a big ship and a half hour too old Oostervyk's crew was in the same time and she disappeared. Ty and his pals were going to throw the cook overboard, but just as they were they sighted the San Jacinto, which had smashed into the Oostervyk just as the torpedo hit it.

After a few hours the big ship loaded with troops limped up alongside the life-boat. Ty and his shipmates climbed aboard and they could hardly believe what they heard.

The San Jacinto was EXPECTED TO SINK ANY MINUTE! Just Ty's luck again. Things happening in pairs.

Well, that night a Norwegian ship came to the rescue, but the troops and naval men on the San Jacinto couldn't go on board or they would have been interned for the remainder of the war. JUST TY'S LUCK AGAIN.

Finally a navy boat came sighted and Ty was shipped aboard for Halifax and then to Boston for assignment to a new adventure.

Monday I'll tell you the inspiring adventure yarn of Ralph Barker of Lynn. Don't miss it.

LAVA SOAP

IF YOU THINK WITH YOUR CAD GET RID OF GRASS AND TAR BUT THE SOAP THAT GETS OFF GRIME FOR FOR LAVA EVERY TIME.

We pay \$10 for Lava Soap like the above that we can use. Send Lava Soap for free trial with each order. Lava Soap, Dept. R, Box 1001, Cincinnati, O. Lava Soap must be ordered by June 30, 1938.

Lava's rich, pumice-filled lather gets even ground-in grease, tar, soot, paint, etc. Its scrubbing action protects the hands. Get Lava today.

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SECRET AGENT X-9

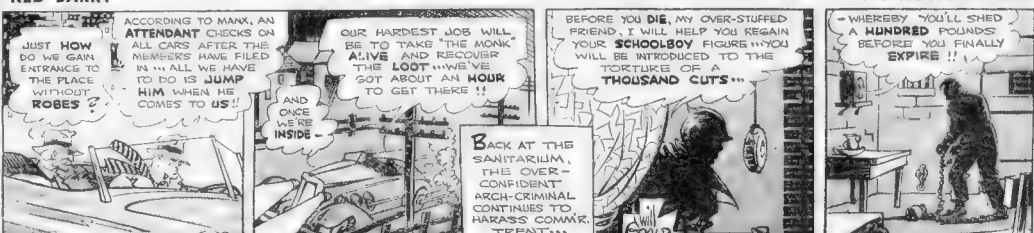


TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



A Surprise Witness

RED BARRY



The Cat and the Mouse

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



Barking Up the Right Tree

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



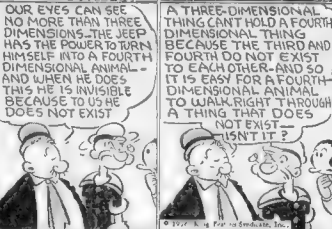
A Tour of Inspection

THE LITTLE WOMAN



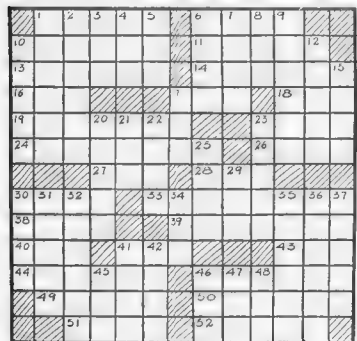
The Lot Is Again for Sale

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



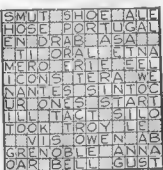
See Popeye in the Movies at the Met This Week

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE By Eugene Sheffer



- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—Narrow
 - 4—Middle
 - 6—Arabic
 - 10—Slackly
 - 14—Capital of Oregon
 - 18—Determine the place of
 - 22—Body of solar system
 - 26—Salutation
 - 30—Inquire
 - 34—Feminine
 - 38—More sober
 - 42—Mollusk
 - 46—Gives
 - 50—Assist
 - 54—Mournful
 - 58—Epoch
- VERTICAL**
- 1—Legal across
 - 5—English county
 - 9—Ancient country of Greece
 - 13—Former gold coin
 - 17—Algonquian Indian
 - 21—Possesses
 - 25—Human being
 - 29—Pertaining to bodies at rest
 - 33—One's entire property
 - 37—Wear away
 - 41—Flower
 - 45—Is indebted to
 - 49—External angle
 - 53—Man
 - 57—Prefix: half to recover property
 - 61—Feminine shaped
 - 65—Roman goddess
 - 69—Member of an East-African tribe
 - 73—Puffs up
 - 77—Doctrine
 - 81—Conceal
 - 85—Units
 - 89—To drag
 - 93—Girl's name
 - 97—Title of respect
 - 101—High hill

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS:



RELAX WITH WRIGLEY'S

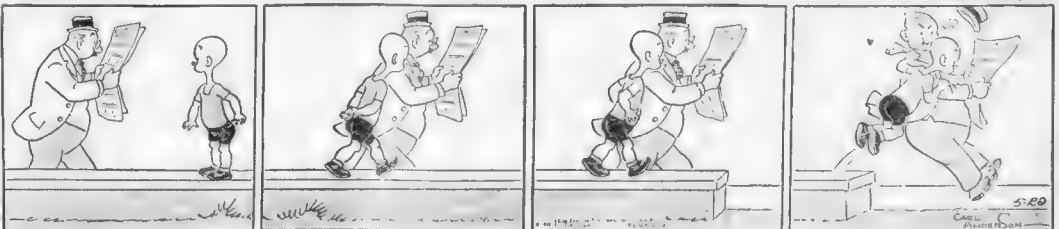
SMITH PHOENIX

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

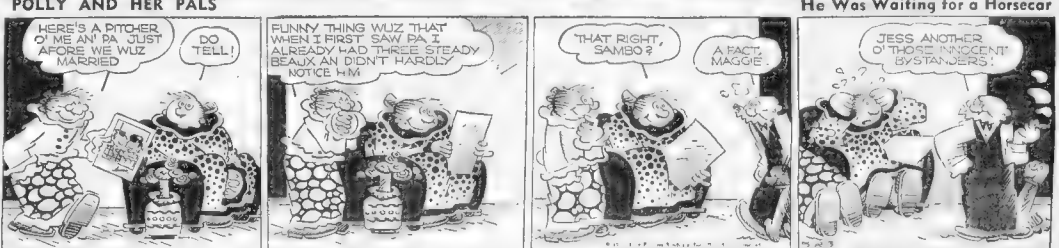
THE PERFECT GUM

INEXPENSIVE - SATISFYING

BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



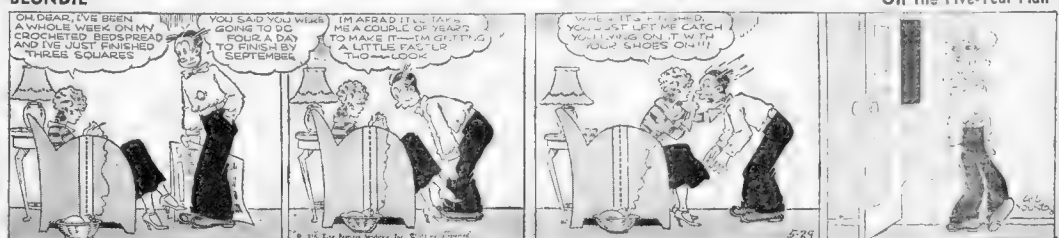
SKIPPY



LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE



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Well, Ty's first job was helping paint one of the interned German liners that was in dry dock and he was away on one side when a fellow worker let the scaffold rope loose and the scaffold fell right out from under Ty. He got out of that mess by grabbing a rope and holding on till his hands were burned to the bone. And after that he went to work on another converted liner, fixing up the engines the German crew had sabotaged and the scaffold Ty got tied up was sure before it got to France.

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Well, he got there without those shells going off in the hold. But on the way back to Baltimora things began to happen. First Ty saw a submarine chasing a merchant ship and the next thing he knew the "sub" was chasing his ship.

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And then, all of a sudden, Ty found out the crew topside had been getting a little to close in on him all the time. Why, when the life-boats came out, he went into the fore room he found him hanging right out to sea through a big hole.

Well, there wasn't a chance of his getting water under control. The crew topside had fired at him and hour 14 old Oostersdyk's fate was sealed. At the same time and she disappeared. All right, I do want to keep on rowing and just what I was going to throw the cook overboard I was going to throw the sighted the San Jacinto, who had spun into the Oostersdyk just as the torpedo hit.

After a few hours the big ship loaded with troops limped up alongside the life-boat. Ty and his shipmates climbed aboard and they could hardly believe what they heard.

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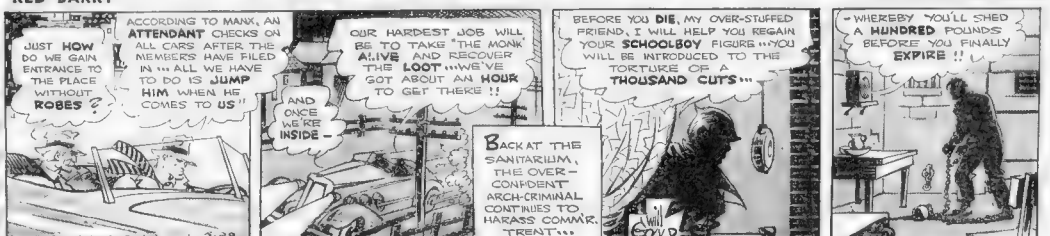
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ALL CONTRIBUTIONS
CONSIDERED
Address all entries to Amateur
Section Editor

AMATEUR EDITION

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

NO MANUSCRIPTS
RETURNED
Business news, and in photo-
graphs, humor columns, features,
reviews, sports stories, cartoons.

Familiar Faces From Flickerland



TORY MING

FRANCHOT TONE

IDA LUPINO

AUTHOR
Turns
DESIGNERTUFTS MAN'S PLAY
SUCCESSFUL

It isn't often that a playwright is called upon to turn set-designer as well, but that is what happened out at Tufts College recently.

Trusdell Pike, 36, author of one of the dramatic course plays presented at Jackson Gym, took upon himself the responsibility of constructing the set for his own play, "The Widows' Walk."

On the rooftop of many an old sea-coast mansion is a cupola, surrounded by a railing in section, known as a Widows' Walk. From this lofty vantage point the families of sea-faring men could scan the horizon with telescopes, in search of a home-coming vessel, bearing some loved one.

With such a rooftop for a setting, "The Widows' Walk" was bound to prove unusual. All the acting was to be done in that small space, acting which ranged from deep pathos to high comic relief.

So the author, knowing better than anyone else what he wanted, spent long hours in the dramatic workshop, building, flat, stretching canvas, pounding, and painting.

When the curtain finally rose on the night of the performance, an involuntary murmur of excitement ran through the large audience.

Against a background of old eeky, stood out the dazzling colors of its gilded blinds, and a swiftness of weather-vane, enhanced by a low white railing. Far to the right stood the giant, motionless figure of the woman, telescopes to her eyes, peering out to sea.

All at once, through the breathless silence, you began to feel cool, as though swept by a sea-breeze! You could almost smell the ocean and see the Packet anchored down the Bay. The China Clipper, too, with all sails set for the Orient. You sat forward in your seat, tingling with anticipation.

You were not disappointed. "The Widows' Walk" has been acclaimed an outstanding production. An excellent cast, a most notable play for so young an author.

G. F. JOYCE, Jr.
has done well in his first play.

Forget-Me-Not
When I was young I left a
flower in the sand
Where grew the blue forget-me-not
I traveled far and wide
Back where I lived as a boy
Yet have always longed to be
Back where the blue forget-me-not
Oh, let me return, before I die
To that lovely spot, where
Mother and I
Spent so many happy hours
In the glow of the sunset
Back to that beautiful rural spot,
Back where the blue forget-me-not

DOROTHY MACDONALD,
100 North Hill St., Charleston, S. C.
has done well in her first play.

BOOK
REVIEW

SAINT OVERBOARD

Leslie Charteris—Doubleday, 1936.

Samuel Trotter, known to friends and acquaintances as THE SAINT because he has such a devilish grin, once more has his hair-raising adventures, and again in a series with some of his 30 lives.

His latest, Leslie Charteris, a character with a brown hair, hair a soft downy, and a "red mouth," and "steady grey eyes" from the cold and treacherous sea.

From her he learns that North Viceroy and Company, New York, are counterfeiting a diamond ring, namely, the finding of an ancient ship to defend the insurance company for which Leslie is working.

For once the saint determines to be on the law's side—after all, it is an occasion.

When he finds that Trotter has cut off the oxy-gen supply and let Professor Pike, inventing an improved deep-sea diving suit, die on the ocean's floor, he grows really angry and plunging into the business with Leslie's aid, in moments of peril, comes out triumphant, scattering booty as he goes.

ISABEL LEON KAY,
Barnes & Noble Co., 400 W. 4th St., Boston.
has done well in her first play.

HEAR YE!
Manuscripts should be typewritten, if possible. Drawings should be in black ink. No articles are preferred. Be brief.

Memories of Another Day
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STRIKES,
BALLSDisobeying orders, Sam-
my Strong, a member of
McGraw's first team, took
on base and was fined 25
dollars. He had been dis-
carded to base.

At a pitcher, Babe Ruth pitched and won the longest game in series play.

The greatest winning streak in major league history resulted in defeat. The New York Giants won 25 games in a row in 1916, but finished fourth.

Recently, I overheard some young fellows taking a "crack" at the navy and its recruiting slogan, "Join the Navy and See the World."

Actually, the Navy offers one of a far greater opportunity to see the world than is realized by most "landlubbers." And not through a post hole.

Probably you would like to see the world. This is called the Special Recruit. If you would like to see the world, there are one or two ships stationed over there.

Jimmy Dykes played in every position in the major-league except behind the plate—yet Dykes caught for four years in the big show. What shall I do?

My dear Little Rita R. I am a girl, 16, would like to be popular and the life of the party. Have light brown hair, green eyes, small, good figure, moderate attractive. Am told I dance well and have a pleasing personality. Give I am not popular. What shall I do?

ISABEL LEON KAY,
Barnes & Noble Co., 400 W. 4th St., Boston.
has done well in her first play.

HEAR YE!
Manuscripts should be typewritten, if possible. Drawings should be in black ink. No articles are preferred. Be brief.

Memories of Another Day
At all at once, through the breathless silence, you began to feel cool, as though swept by a sea-breeze! You could almost smell the ocean and see the Packet anchored down the Bay. The China Clipper, too, with all sails set for the Orient. You sat forward in your seat, tingling with anticipation.

You were not disappointed. "The Widows' Walk" has been acclaimed an outstanding production. An excellent cast, a most notable play for so young an author.

G. F. JOYCE, Jr.
has done well in his first play.

Forget-Me-Not
When I was young I left a
flower in the sand
Where grew the blue forget-me-not
I traveled far and wide
Back where I lived as a boy
Yet have always longed to be
Back where the blue forget-me-not
Oh, let me return, before I die
To that lovely spot, where
Mother and I
Spent so many happy hours
In the glow of the sunset
Back to that beautiful rural spot,
Back where the blue forget-me-not

DOROTHY MACDONALD,
100 North Hill St., Charleston, S. C.
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AROUND
The
WORLDSAILORS TRAVEL
MANY LANDS

Recently, I overheard some young fellows taking a "crack" at the navy and its recruiting slogan, "Join the Navy and See the World."

Actually, the Navy offers one of a far greater opportunity to see the world than is realized by most "landlubbers." And not through a post hole.

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This is the 115th in a series of true murder-mystery stories, taken from New England police and court annals, now being published daily in the Boston Evening American and Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Frank C. McLean, one of the ace reporters for the American and Sunday Advertiser, relates this gripping story of "The Case of the First Grade Reader."

By FRANK C. McLEAN
This is the story of a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the warm spring morning of June 1, 1916, seven-year-old Loretta Wakelin, known to her family and friends as "Tootsie," was crying as she walked on the way to school.

For the third successive day she had forgotten to bring her first grade reader to school and the morning teacher had sent her home for it.

Clutched in her hand was a half-worn book of individual letters which she had intended to give her beloved teacher but which had been forgotten. A child's tragedy of being reprimanded.

Dad Finds Her Dead

Hours later the pathetic little body of the dead child was found by her father, Joseph Wakelin, after some school children had "Tootsie" had returned.

A few minutes before 2 o'clock he called the police and they started one of the longest and strangest investigations in the history of the Commonwealth. There was no sign of the child.

About the child's face and mouth was a pale, cold, and dead. It was tentatively as seaward or eastward.

Despite an intensive search, the first grade reader, which had been found in the child's hand, was not found.

Two days later the first break occurred. A rifle camp was discovered on a cliff overlooking the body of the dead child.

Even more important the primer was found only a few feet from the body of the dead child.

2 Boys Arrested
The funeral on the third of June was one of the saddest in the history of the town. Her schoolmates gathered in a group.

At the same time, two young boys were taken into custody in the makeshift camp, had been apprehended.

On the fourth day, after relentless grilling, had led to a mass of contradictions. In the meantime, the first grade reader was found.

What parts are ahead for the child? The child was found in the water, with a certain but a few feet from the body of the dead child.

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Mystery

She Died

Two words snatched from the lips of the officer:
"Will murder."

William R. Scharton, who was later to win widespread fame in the Miller-Faber trial, was retained at once as defense counsel.

On the fifth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the sixth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the seventh of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the eighth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the ninth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the tenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the eleventh of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twelfth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the thirteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the fourteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the fifteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the sixteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the seventeenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the eighteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the nineteenth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twentieth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-first of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-second of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-third of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-fourth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-fifth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-sixth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-seventh of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-eighth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the twenty-ninth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

On the thirtieth of June a first grade reader, which led to the brutal slaying of a seven-year-old girl—and a year and a half later to the arrest of her killer.

Mystery

She Died

Our Usual Courteous Efficient Service from 9:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. on Memorial Day

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A Money to Loan

ON

YOUR OWN SIGNATURE

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with a loan of \$500 to \$1000

Loans of \$500 to \$1000

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

24 Where to Die

29 Medical

FREE X-RAY

RUPTURE

BLOOD

PILES

MONEY DANCE

EMPLOYMENT

60 Employment for Women

BILDERMAN

61 Employment for Men

62 Situations Wanted Men

63 Instructions

64 Business Opportunities

65 Restaurant

66 Delicatessen

67 Battery

68 Real Estate Market

69 Houses for Sale

WOLLASTON BARGAIN

CASH 111111

25-26 Family House

27-28 Family House

29-30 Family House

31-32 Family House

33-34 Family House

35-36 Family House

37-38 Family House

39-40 Family House

41-42 Family House

43-44 Family House

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117-118 Family House

119-120 Family House

121-122 Family House

123-124 Family House

125-126 Family House

127-128 Family House

129-130 Family House

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82 Farms and Land for Sale

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83 Summer Homes-Cottages

WASHINGTON, N. H.

BILDERMAN

61 Employment for Men

62 Situations Wanted Men

63 Instructions

64 Business Opportunities

65 Restaurant

66 Delicatessen

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107-108 Family House

109-110 Family House

111-112 Family House

113-114 Family House

115-116 Family House

117-118 Family House

119-120 Family House

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101-102 Family House

103-104 Family House

105-106 Family House

107-108 Family House

109-110 Family House

111-112 Family House

113-114 Family House

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BILLBACK IN MAINE

MIDWAY INN

PACIFIC CAFE

Frank's Restaurant

Manning House

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